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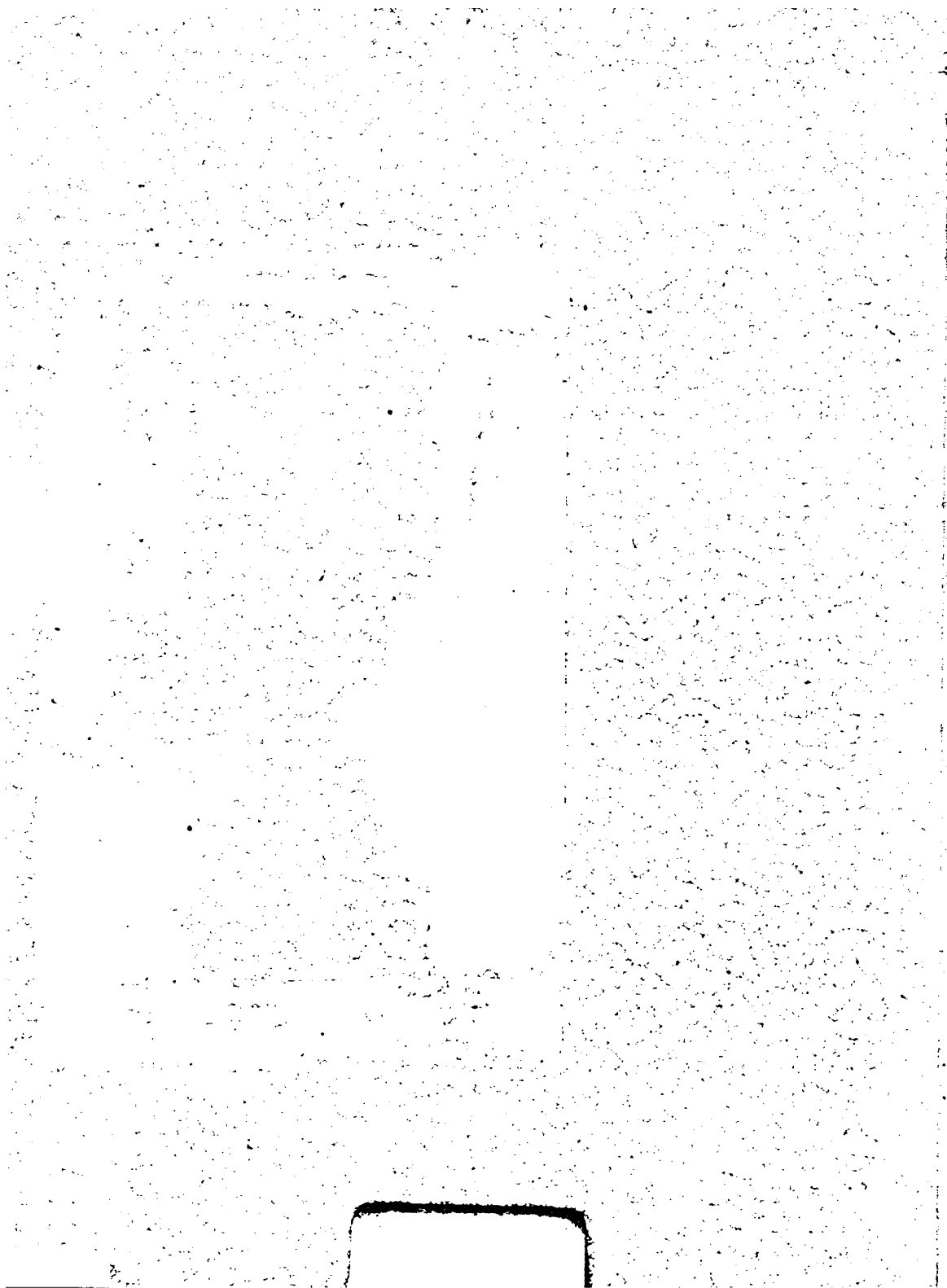
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THIS BOOK  
NOW



1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that proper record-keeping is essential for transparency and accountability, particularly in financial matters. The text suggests that organizations should implement robust systems to track every detail, from small expenses to major investments.

2. The second part of the document addresses the challenges of managing large-scale operations. It highlights the need for effective communication and coordination among different departments and teams. The author argues that without clear lines of communication, projects can become chaotic and inefficient. Recommendations include regular meetings, clear role definitions, and the use of collaborative tools to streamline workflows.

3. The third part of the document focuses on the importance of innovation and continuous improvement. It encourages organizations to embrace change and seek out new ways to optimize their processes. The text mentions that staying competitive in a rapidly evolving market requires a commitment to learning and growth. Examples of innovative practices are provided, along with advice on how to foster a culture of innovation within an organization.

4. The fourth part of the document discusses the role of leadership in driving organizational success. It stresses that leaders must be visionaries who can inspire and motivate their teams. The text provides insights into the qualities of effective leaders, such as integrity, empathy, and strategic thinking. It also offers practical advice on how to develop leadership skills and build a strong, resilient team.

5. The fifth and final part of the document concludes with a summary of the key points discussed. It reiterates the importance of record-keeping, communication, innovation, and leadership. The author expresses optimism about the future of the organization, provided that these principles are consistently applied. A final note encourages all team members to contribute their best efforts and stay committed to the organization's mission and vision.

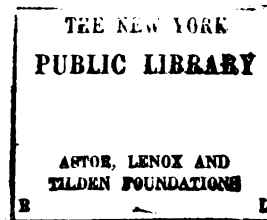


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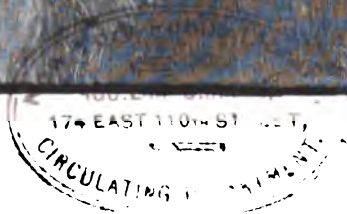
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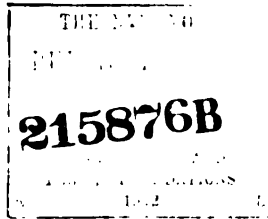
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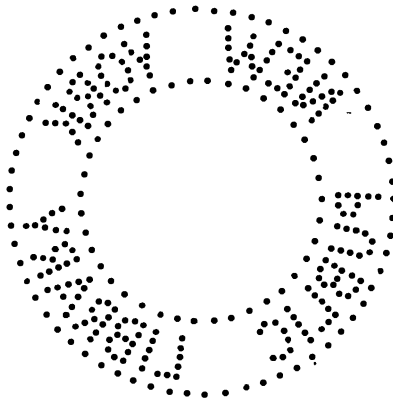
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## CONTENTS

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THE FAVORITE FLOWER . . . . .	
COMRADES . . . . .	
ON THE BEACH . . . . .	
THE TRAINING OF A PRINCE . . . . .	
LOST . . . . .	
THE MINUTE MEN . . . . .	
WILD DUCKS . . . . .	
A SUNNY NOOK . . . . .	
ON QUIET WATERS . . . . .	
FEEDING THE DOVES . . . . .	
THE DREAM PEDLER . . . . .	
UNDER THE ELECTRIC LIGHT . . . . .	

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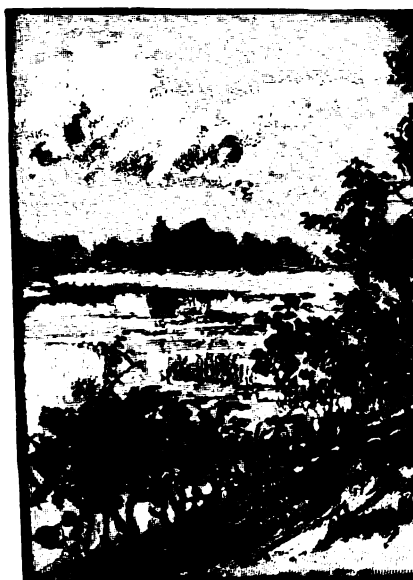
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## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

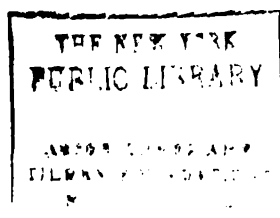
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FRONTISPIECE . . . . .	<i>F. H. Lungren.</i>
VIGNETTE . . . . .	<i>Miss L. B. Hum,</i>
THE FAVORITE FLOWER . . . . .	<i>William T. Smea</i>
COMRADES . . . . .	<i>Edmund H. Gar</i>
ON THE BEACH . . . . .	<i>F. Child Hassam</i>
THE TRAINING OF A PRINCE . . . . .	<i>George Foster Bu</i>
LOST . . . . .	<i>W. L. Taylor .</i>
THE MINUTE MAN . . . . .	<i>Hy. Sandham .</i>
WILD DUCKS . . . . .	<i>Charles Volkmar</i>
A SUNNY NOOK . . . . .	<i>Walter Shirlaw</i>
ON QUIET WATERS . . . . .	<i>E. Parker Hayde</i>
FEEDING THE DOVES . . . . .	<i>Henry Bacon .</i>
THE DREAM PEDLER . . . . .	<i>Edmund H. Gar</i>
UNDER THE ELECTRIC LIGHT . . . . .	<i>F. H. Lungren</i>
VIGNETTE . . . . .	<i>Miss. L. B. Hum</i>









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## THE FAVORITE FI

O THE warm, sweet, mellow summer

The golden calm and the perfum

The chirp of birds and the locust's

The rich flowers blossoming still

The old house lies 'mid the swarn

Steeped in sunshine from porch to

With doors and windows thrown c

To welcome the beauty and bloom

Through the gateway and down tl

Madge and grandmother, hand i

Come with laughter and happy tal

And here by the marigolds stop

THE FAVORITE FI

"What a dear old pleasant place it is!"

Cries the little maid in a trance of bliss,

"Never anywhere could be found

So sweet a garden the whole world round!

"Tell me, grandmother, which do you think

Is the dearest flower for you that grows!

The primrose or the marguerite that with

Or the larkspur, daisy, or the red, red rose?

Which do you love best, grandmother dear?"

And the old dame smiles in the blue eyes dear—

"Of all the flowers I ever possessed

I think my primrose, I love you best."



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## COMRADES.

Who that is merciful and wise

Knows not how dumb compa

Look up to man with loving e

Safe held in friendship's sacre

The hound salutes the kindly l

That has taught him to love

The falcon still on his perch v

Listening for voices he loves

And the spaniels watch the lov

Half pleased, half scared at the

Mute friends! They are grateful

In human comfort or human c



You have had many a beautiful hour,

O comrades faithful and tried and true!

O fair child, ripening to youth's rich flower,

What pleasant fortune has fallen to you!

And grandfather, holding your treasure fast,

More blessed are you than all the rest. \

For he brings you afresh the joys of the past,

As the after glow kindles the fading west.

The happy circle gathers close

In an atmosphere of sweet repose.

Unvexed by word or look austere,

For love is the only ruler here.



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## ON THE BEACH.

THE slow, cool, emerald breaker cur

Along the sparkling edge of level

Shatters its crystal arch, and far and

In broken splendor spills upon the

With rush and whisper siren-sweet a

Gently salutes the children of the

And catching every sunbeam from a

Flashes it back in summer mood

And with a flood of strong refreshm

Health and delight along the soundi

Amid its frolic foam and scattered s

Tossed lightly, like some dreaming

The tired dwellers of the city play,  
Forgetful for awhile of care and pain,  
While peace broods over all, nor does it seem  
As if the sleeping lion could awake;  
And yet, when passed is this sweet summer dream,  
What roar of thunder on the coast will break  
When winter's tempests rage in sullen wrath —  
Death and disaster in their cruel path —  
And hurl against the sandy margin gray  
Devouring fury, tumult and dismay!

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C

## THE TRAINING OF A PR

O STRONG young son of a king!

What is it thou shalt not know  
Not only to draw the twanging str  
From the perfect curve of the bc  
And straight thine arrow send  
To the distant target's heart,  
But all good gifts their power wou  
Here, the musician's art,  
There, hound and horn and hunter  
The joys of the chase would teach  
The courtier's graces manifold, —  
The poet's golden speech, —



All wisdom and knowledge and beauty wait  
To make thee noble and crown thy state.

Wilt thou be first in the fight

Among the warriors great?

And will thy hand in the lute delight

Wooing a lovely mate?

Wilt thou rule wisely many a year

With a firm grasp on the helm,

And the ship of the nation safely steer

Though storms would overwhelm?

Be thou thy people's pride and joy,

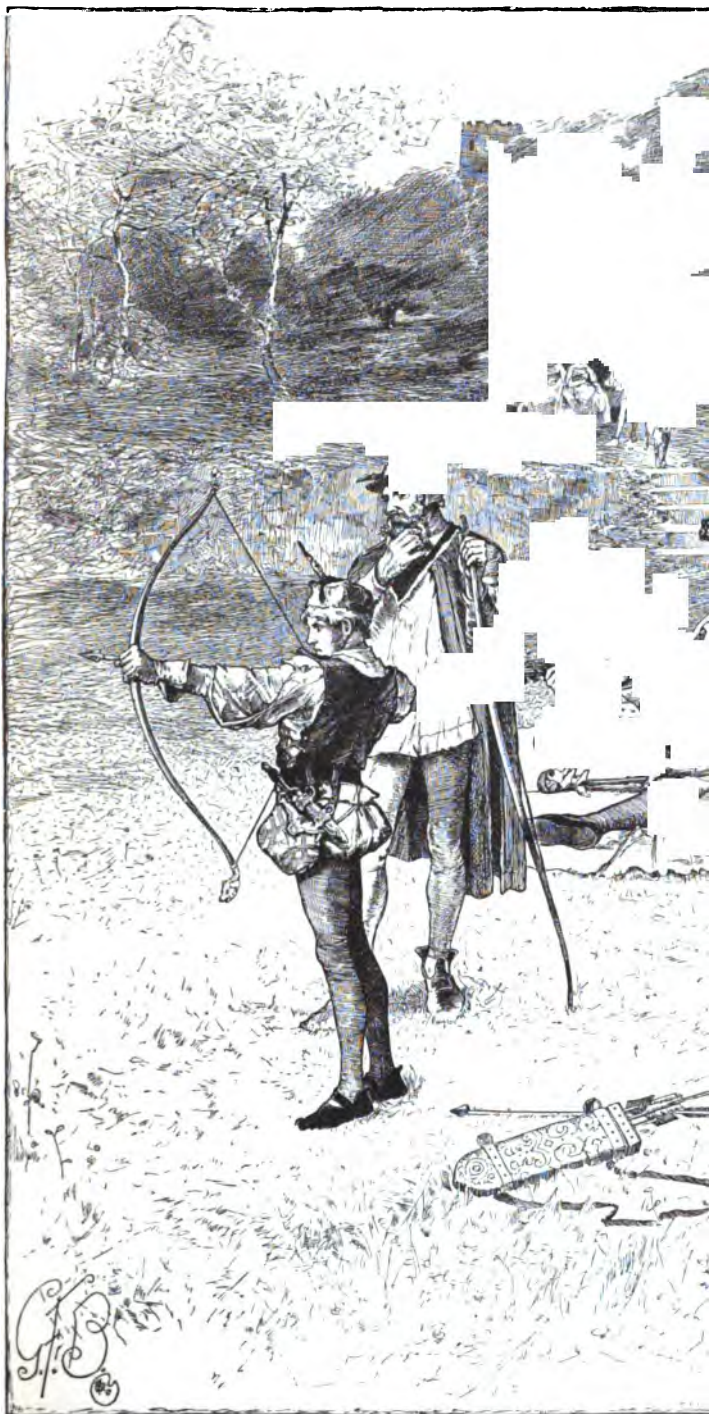
Wide may thy praises ring,

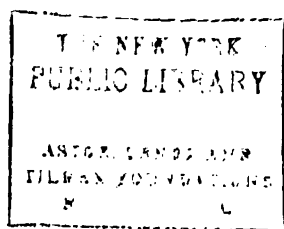
And growing from the princely boy

To the stature of a king,

Thine arrows of lofty purpose send

Ever straight to the mark, for foe or friend!





## LOST.

Low burns the sunset and the dark :

O where is home! O where my mo

The long night is before me, full of

Of the familiar path there is no tr

The evening wind blows damp upon

The stars begin to twinkle high an

In vain for sign of hope or help I s

For all is strange and lone and sad

No human sound comes to my anxio

No cattle low, no dog barks far aw

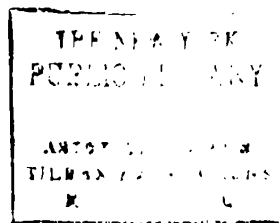
Only the ripple of the frogs I hear,

And the thrush singing to the dyir

Under my feet the sweet fern sprays I crush  
With tangled vines and dead leaves brown and sere,  
Faint spicy odors rise—a dewy hush  
Steals o'er the dusky landscape far and near.

Will never more the lights of home appear?  
The blessed lights of home! Where shall I turn,  
East, west, north, south, to find a ray of cheer?  
Where, in the darkness, do those tapers burn?  
Weary, despairing, sorrowful I stray.  
How must your heart be aching, mother dear!  
O friends who surely seek me, come this way!  
O that my cry might reach you! I am *here!*





## THE MINUTE M

HEROES on History's height!

Who leaped at the first alarm  
To meet their death or to win  
From forge and workshop a  
Seizing the ready gun,

With hearts on fire, to stand  
For wife and child against the

For home and their own dear  
Resolute, every one,

To strike the mighty blow

Firm as the solid rock

On Concord's soft green sw



Their feet are planted to meet the shock,

Love, honor and peace to guard,

To strike for Liberty!

For the signal shot they wait,

Dauntless and stern and still,

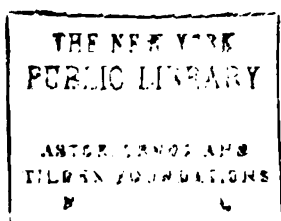
To wrench from the hand of fate

With the strength of an iron will,

Freedom and Victory!







## WILD DUCKS.

I LIFT my voice to the breeze

A harsh and broken call,

To mix with the roar of the

And the rush of the water

With noises stormy and rude

I love to mingle my cry,

In the heart of the solitude

Where nothing human is

When the tempest lashes the

And over the marshland

Then gathers my callow brood

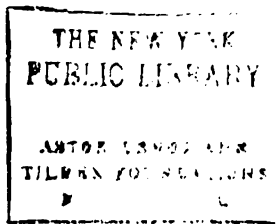
'Neath my mate's protective

*WILD DUCKS.*

But I, from the edge of the crag,  
Launch out on the sweeping gale,  
With pinions that never flag,  
And a courage that does not quail

I ride on the heaving brine  
That breaks into seething foam,  
For the earth and the air are mine,  
And the water my buoyant home.  
A joyful life I lead,  
And I envy no one's lot,  
But for one boon I plead —  
O mortal, molest me not!





## A SUNNY NOOK

'MID bayberry, fern, sweet brier

With many a nodding weed,

And the golden-rod's plume of

I have made a nest indeed!

Against the earth's warm breast

All fragrant with yielding moss

And spicy twigs, I rest,

While the leaves in the light

And I feel a part of the good

In her summer mood of joy and

O who would covet a throne

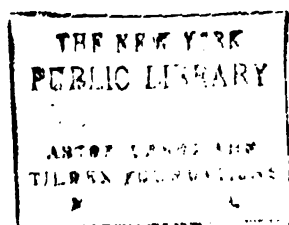
When a nook could be found



Any peasant might call his own,  
With its boon of innocent bliss?  
With the bird and the bee to share  
Such largess of sunshine sweet,  
Afar from the loud world's care,  
And its turmoil of hurrying feet!  
I envy no king in the world, not I,  
As here on the earth's warm breast I lie!

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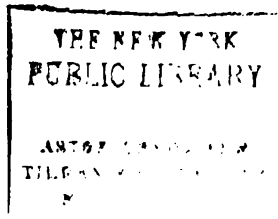


## ON QUIET WA

O LIGHTLY moored the  
And look up to the go  
Softly they breathe into  
Their holy fragrance ev  
Delicate, dewy-fresh and  
It steals our charmèd s  
In each pure chalice, d  
Sits throned a spirit of  
Our grateful souls with  
A pleasure sacred, deep  
O lightly moored the li  
Afloat beneath the glov

From shadow cool to sunshine clear  
Safe past the changing shores we steer,  
And watch the swallow dip his wing,  
And hear the hidden thrushes sing  
Each to his mate within the wood,  
Safe in their happy solitude.  
O perfect morn! O peaceful time!  
O life that blossoms at its prime!  
We dream in Eden, thou and I,  
Afloat beneath the golden sky.





## FEEDING THE

Coo, coo, my pretty doves, fly ligh

See, snowy rice and golden grai

Come wheeling through the wide

Come from the gray old tower a

Swell your soft breasts and curve

With rainbows spanned, and rul

So dainty fine and clean, without

Lustrous as changing silk from

Suzette is calling, — there is naug

Coo, coo, my pretty doves, fly li

Sure as the constant morning com

To bring you food, you know sh



Crossing the tender grass all dewy-wet :

Her welcome voice you hear, and down you sail,

Her pets, her pleasures, planting rosy feet

Upon the green and gazing brilliant-eyed,

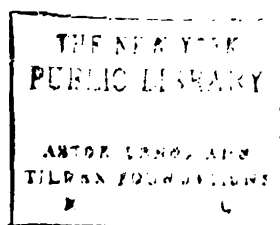
Askance up to her face with crooning sweet,

Lifting your shining heads in love and pride

For all obey her well-known summons dear,

“Coo, coo, my pretty doves, fly lightly here!”





## THE DREAM PEDL

Lo, I come from dreamland dim,  
Down the drowsy air I swim,  
Ringing soft a pleasant tune,  
Through the sharp horns of the r  
All that fancy fine can paint  
Of fair or sweet or wild or quaint  
Through your brain I'll set adrift  
When my slender wand I lift.

Hark, what fairy breezes blow !  
Tinkles ice and flutters snow,  
Mingled with the summer dreams  
Of lilies white on placid streams ;

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You shall woo a mermaid fair,  
You shall fright the imp of care,  
'Twixt a dove's wings you shall ride,  
Down a cloud-bank you shall slide !

You shall fill a wind-rocked nest,  
In a witch's palace rest,  
You shall gather flowers afield,  
You shall wear a turtle's shield,  
By a butterfly be snared,  
By a tiny kobold scared ;  
You shall soar in a balloon,  
You shall dance in magic shoon ;

Which will suit you ? Pause and choose  
Ere my visions I unloose.



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## UNDER THE ELECTRIC

How cold and still! The keen

Sparkles with snow-dust cry:

To right, to left, and everywhere

The great lamps of the city

Against the distant darkness

The huge electric torches burn

Colorless suns of light intense

That send on every side their

White, blinding orbs that dazzle

O'er the cold snow with cold

In years gone by, when lightning

Piercing the sky with zigzag

And at its heels the thunder

Pealing through heaven, and

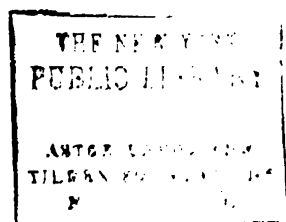


Men little thought this mighty king  
Among the elements could be  
Their friend! Nay, a more humble thing,  
Their slave, to serve them faithfully,  
Fetch news and carry, go and come,  
And meekly light their children home!

I wonder, in this latter time,  
If any ponder on the man  
Whose mind, persistent and sublime,  
So far before his century ran.  
His genius high the sages mocked,  
They jeered at him who calmly cast  
His pearls before them and unlocked  
The treasures of a knowledge vast.  
But still he scaled heaven's dizzy height,  
To bring us the electric light!



COWEEJO





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